

JACKSON FAMILY

Daniel Levi (Dan) Jackson was born in Downy, Bancock, Idaho, to William Lafayette and Mary Ellen Wilson Jackson. Jackson in 1884. He came to Vernal in 1994 and settled in Ashley Ward with his parents. He spent his childhood in Ashley Valley attending school in Ashley Ward.. He married Ellen Sessions the daughter of John Franklin Sessions and Louisa Ester Shaffer, who raised their family in Vernal. Ellen was born in 1889 in Vernal. The Sessions had nine children Ellen, Tom, Sam, Melissa, LuCinda, Johnny (drowned in Ashley when about eight, William Bradford died when he was a baby, Richard Franklin (Frank) Mary.

Dan Jackson and Ellen Sessions were married in Vernal in 1910 and raised nine children: Pearle, 1909; John William (Bill,) 1913; Samuel Andrew (Andy,) 1915; Charles (Parl), 1917; Daniel Deloss (Walkie), 1919; Barge, 1922; Harley (Babe), 1924; Louella, 1927; and Lenor, 1930.

The Dan Jackson family lived in very primitive conditions. They lived in Vernal until 195?? and never had running water or electricity. Ellen cooked on a wood-burning stove all her life. Louella said it wasn't that they couldn't have these things. They didn't want them.

Dan made his living farming and again never used any farm machinery other then the horses and old mowing machines pulled by the team of horses. They hauled their hay on a slip which had two runners with a board platform. They had slings spread out on the slip and loaded hay from the slip onto the slings. There were loops on the slings and after the hay was placed on them a cable was hooked to the loops and the team was hooked to the loops and pulled the sling of hay to the top of the hay stack and released it with a trip rope. He never owned a tractor, and they hayed each year all summer using this primitive method. Dan always had a good team of horses, and the boys all had horses to ride. He farmed on Brush Creek for shares on Ford DeJournette's place. When they finished on Brush Creek they came back to Ashley Creek (Frog Town) and hayed their place and then back and forth from Brush Creek to Ashley Creek for the second cuttings.

The Jackson kids worked all summer helping their dad hay. After the boys got older they went out and worked elsewhere during the summer and came home in the winter. During this time Dan's wife Ellen and their two girls, Louella and Lenor did the haying by themselves. Louella remembered on one occasion the hay was a little green. It had not dried out enough. The girls rolled the hay up to the top of the stack on the sling and it dropped on top of their dad. Louella said, "We had a heck of a time getting him out of there." INTERVIEW PAGE 15 Besides helping with the haying and garden the kids did all the other chores, including milking the cows. Louella remembered, "Well, in the winter time it wasn't so bad because my dad had built this old sleigh.(She indicates approximately four feet long). There was a gulch that went down through this place and the ice would freeze on there with humps. Sailing down there was pretty fun. It wasn't bad in the winter time but in the summer time we hauled hay. Name something that we didn't do. We'd get home from school in the springtime and we'd go pull weeds to feed the pigs, and we'd carry water to them. We had all kinds of chores."PAGE 5 Chores still had to be done in the summer after the hay was hauled.

School

Andy, Bill, and Pearl rode horses to the Brush Creek school. The school was built on a hill just across the road from the DeJournette place on the Island Park road. Charles (Parl) never went to school, but did learn to read and write when he went into the service. He learned how to weld and do lots of things. The other kids, Walkie, Barge, Louella, started school in Ashley in a one-

room school at 1935 North 500 East.(Harry Kidd) Katherine Seeley and Lillian Harrison Snow were the teachers. None of the kids graduated from high school. Harley (Babe) didn't start school until he was thirteen. He didn't go to school much. He could write his name but he couldn't read. But he was fun and always had a story to tell. Deloss (Walkie) was a prankster and made up stories. Then later Louella and Lenor went to Naples school and the older kids went to the Uintah Academy (later became Uintah High School.) Later in the 1940s Louella and Lenor also attended Uintah High School.

None of the kids had birth certificates. The first eight were delivered by a mid-wife. When the last girls, Lenor, was born 3 December 1930 they were still living out on Brush Creek. Dan fixed a bed in the back of a wagon and hauled his wife to town. They stayed with her sister, Cindy Sessions. Louella was about two and one half years old. She hated being there with Aunt Cindy and wanted to go back to Brush Creek. Her oldest brother Bill came to town. They dressed her very warm, and he took her back to Brush Creek horseback. He later told her she wet her pants on the way over there and there was nothing he could do about it. It was extremely cold. Louella said her brothers were all very good to her.

Louella also stated that the family never associated with anybody. The Kurtz family lived on Brush Creek and they occasionally saw Wilson and Glen Kurtz, but that was all. Once her mother sent some canning jars with Deloss down to Kurtz to trade them for something. Louella said, Ruby Kurtz she had some little old dinky carrots, and he brought them home and that was Christmas dinner. He brought them home and she (Mrs. Jackson) cleaned 'em up and put 'em in the pot and that is what we ate for Christmas dinner. Babe, my youngest brother, he said that after that she said that this is never going to happen again. It didn't. She planted a garden and had nine kids and they worked. She remembered that once while they lived on Brush Creek her brother, Barge, took her and her sister Lenor to a movie. While they were in town he bought each of them a pair of striped bib overalls and shirt.

Then they moved to Ashley Creek (approximately 5800 East and 4000 South) and from there it was eight miles from town. Occasionally they would walk to town and with a dime to attend a matinee at the Vogue Theatre. Louella always talked about how kind and how much fun her brothers were to her and the family. She said, "Deloss (Walkie) was always real close. He always used to help my mother can and so all kinds of things like that. When she passed away it really hurt him. I don't think he ever got over it." She told another story about Walkie when they live over on Brush Creek where Tex Davis used to live. That is up the Diamond Mountain road past the dump to the foot of the mountain. She said, "Walkie had this little wagon and fixed a cover on it, with a bed in it. He would take me and ten tend me. He'd say, 'I used to always have to wash them diapers.' and I told him after he started gettin' older, 'Well, you used to take care of me so now I'll take care of you.' PAGE 22 Louella felt bad when people called her brothers deserters and outlaws and looked down on her because of it.

When World War II came all the young men had to register. Louella remembered Walkie riding his horse up to the Naples chapel to sign up. Their dad, Dan, was very much against war and killing. Some of this may have rubbed off on these fun loving young men. They all three signed up and later received their "greeting" from the government to report for service. They all went to boot camp except Parl.

Parl went to Salt Lake City, they gave him a physical and then sent him home because he was illiterate. Andy was in Florida and the sent him back out to Hill Air Force Base. He went AWOL and walked over the mountains to Vernal. It took him twenty-four hours. Andy went to the

hills and Parl joined him. No one knew why as he had been rejected for the army and didn't have to go. He was two years older than Andy and perhaps they were close and he didn't want him to be alone. Walkie was in Milwaukee, Wisconsin. He came home on furlough. Instead of him going back, he went into the hills to join Andy and Parl.

Tex Davis had married the Jackson brother's sister, Pearle. Tex and Pearle were living in Colorado at Crooked Wash cutting cedar posts. Louella said, "My sister used to cut cedar posts. She could cut more post than Tex Davis. She worked hard."

Word was going around that Tex was buying food for the boys who were supposedly hiding in the area of Crooked Wash. The sheriff or the FBI went out to check Tex and Pearle. Louella said, "Tex had this old truck and the lawmen loaded all them up on this old truck and was headed down the country. Tex was drivin' and he jumped off of there turned that loose with his wife and kid in there. When they finally caught up with him, he was walking on the highway up by Elk springs. They picked him up, and he went to Denver to prison for quite long time."

The boys stayed on the run for about fourteen months. Louella said, "During the time the boys were hiding out in the toolywacks, Walkie told me that one time that apparently they had this deer meat. They had this ol' pot and they boiled it up and it had maggots in it. He said, 'I could not eat that, but Parl and Andy, they ate it.'

The boys gave up and came home. They turned themselves in to Attorney Ray Dillman. They stayed overnight at home, then Ray Dillman, an attorney from Roosevelt, and a Mr. Hardy came over to pick them up at daylight. These two men took them to Salt Lake City. There were no lawmen or FBI.

Andy and Deloss were sent to Jefferson Barracks Missouri, and placed in the military brig. Parl was sent to Tucson Arizona. He had not deserted as he was not ever accepted into the military, but he had abetted the other two boys in there plight.

When Andy and Walkie were in the brig, they had pot-bellied wood/coal burning heater in that barracks. They would bring new brooms and Andy would stir the fire with the handle of the broom. He would burn the handle off them. They thought he was crazy because he would burn the handles off. They didn't have any fire pokers so he used the broom handle to poke the stove.

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Walkie told Louella that while he was in the brig he was always on KP. He had to peel potatoes. He was good at it. He said that the ol' cook would get a bottle of booze and hide it in the barrel of beans, and they would have a drink or two while they were cookin'. LOUELLA PAGE 27

When Louella was asked if prison life changed them? She said, "No. They were the same as they were when they went in. Nothin' really bothered them guys.

After they came back from prison, they mostly herded sheep. They worked for the Winders. Andy herded sheep for Alvin Wardell. Then he moved to Craig, Colorado. After he and his wife, Ina started their family, Andy worked in the Gilsonite Mines for years. After that he raised horses and bought cattle and fattened them up and sold them.

LB: Well I don't know but I was born the 2nd of August, 1927, so it was probably hot. I was born over on Brush Creek. Member where Tex Davis used to live just down south of there and

kind of back there was a little old house there.

EK: And that house is still standing?

LB: No, No, its gone. I don't know when they tore it down but its been gone for a long time but the dugout and the cellar is still there up farther and my dad used to raise potatoes and he would put potatoes in that cellar in the fall of the year. We'd get and dig them potatoes by hand. I mean he'd plow them up and we'd pick em' up out of the dirt.

EK: And you'd dig them by hand, you didn't have a tractor.

LB: We never had a tractor. You know my mother and dad lived, well they lived here 'till I think it was 1952 in Vernal and then they moved to Craig, CO well that was in 1952 when they moved up there, you know they never had running water, they never had electricity, they never had anything.

EK: Their whole married life?

LB: All their married life. The only time they had electricity was when they come to stay with us girls. And you know it wasn't that they couldn't have had it, they just didn't want it. Well, I got a picture of my mother and her little cook stove, somewhere, where'd I put it. I had them pictures all lined out here, gosh.

LB: Well anyway, there's a picture of my mother standing by the door in the little old house that they live in and her old cook stove.

EK: And she cooked on a wood stove all her life?

LB: I don't think she would have knew how to cook on anything else,

EK: How old were your mother and father when they died?

LB: Well my mother was seventy-eight and my father was eighty-seven.

EK: And you born Aug 2 1927, and you were the...

LB: Next to the last one.

EK: So all of your family was older?

LB: Well yea, well Lenor, my youngest sister she was younger than me. She was born in 1930. But she passed away in 1964 so I'm the only one left. Anyway I wrote everything down here. My dad was born in Downy, Bancock, Idaho. And my mother was born in Vernal. She lived here practically all her life. Ellen Sessions was my mother. Her mother

and her dad's name was John Franklin Sessions and her mothers name was Louisa Ester Shaffer, and this Joseph Shaffer, up here head of this health department, he has the same name as her dad did. Joseph Russell. He is related but he didn't know it and I don't say anything to him. I don't even know him, I've never seen him. But anyway my mother was born in 1889 and my dad in 1884 and they were married in Vernal in 1910. And course they had nine kids, it makes me tired to think about it.

EK: But back then I think it was very normal.

LB: I know, and then my oldest brother, Bill, him and Madge had eight kids. That's quite a few, Doug was born in 1942.

EK: And is that your oldest nephew?

LB: Yea, he's the one that passed away in September. And he was in the Navy for twenty-two years in the active Navy and then he went back and worked on the civil service for ten more years and during the Viet Nam war, which I know people thought that was a , well I did to I thought it was a big joke really. Well, there was Doug, Nolan and Richard, them three boys out of the one family. Then there was David Davis, that was my oldest sisters boy, hers and Tex's and then Andy, that lived in Craig, one of boys was there. There was all five over there.

EK: So Tex Davis was your brother-in-law?

LB: Yea! He was married, my gosh, I don't know they'd been married forever. Course he live over the Brush Creek and she lived over here in Ashley Ward. But anyway, I don't know quite what to do here, this was?

EK: Well, this is the date of your marriage.

LB: Well, I only had three kids and I only have one left and so—

EK: Well, but the date of your marriage and the place of your marriage and your spouses names.

LB: Well okay, I was married in Elko, Nevada, January the 5, 1960. My husband's name was Robert LeRoy Burke, and he was from Wisconsin.

EK: So how did you meet him?

LB: That's really an interesting story. Well, anyway I worked at Jim's Café way back then. I quit and [of] course Jim hired him. He come to Vernal and Jim Anderson gave him a job cookin' in there. Well, I used to go up there all the time, well you know, I would park out back and go through the back door, and he asked this one waitress, "Who is that that keeps coming through my kitchen?" Giggle— and that's how we met. That went on, well, he died in 1964.

EK: Oh so you weren't married very long.

LB: Well quite a long time, well, he was sick most of his years and anyway. Well, I had a son, Robert LeRoy, I named him after his dad. Then there was Russell, and they are both deceased. Dorothy Ellen (Ginger) Burke Huffaker Holmes is the only one I have left. I have five grandkids. My son had two kids and then Ginger has three, just like me.

EK: Now you said that your brother didn't start school until he was thirteen?

LB: Yeah!

EK: Let's talk a little bit about your schooling. What school did you go to when you started school?

LB: It's not even there anymore. It's over here in Ashley. You know where the church is there Well, my Grandfather Jackson used to own all of that property and where Dee Kidd and his wife lives, that little old tiny house that sits back in there, it used to be there where their house is, and they moved it back. That's where my Grandmother Jackson lived. That was her place, but she left and went to California in 1924 I think it was. But anyway to get back to my brothers, **Katherine Seeley** was the teacher and I can't remember but there was a Harrison woman that taught us when we went to school there. We went to school with George Long, Ruby Anderson, I don't know, I can't remember all of them 'cause I wasn't so awful, lets see how old was I, I wasn't very old I know. Yeah, I was six.

EK: Was you all in one classroom?

LB: Yeah! All the classes. I don't know. Lillian Harrison, you remember Wolf (Norris) Harrison, it was his sister and they lived in that big old brick house over here on (1500 North between Vernal Ave and 500 East). Well, I always thought that's who it was. But anyway, when I went to get my birth certificate to get my social security, I had to go get a delayed birth certificate 'cause I didn't have one. Well I don't think any of us had a birth certificate. Lenore, she did because she had a doctor.

LB: Yeah! O yeah! My dad, well I think the other kids they had a mid-wife but with me my dad was there, and then I remember before Lenore was born, that was along well she was born the third of December in 1930. Well, we lived over to Brush Creek then and my dad he fixed this bed in the back of the wagon, you know, 'cause well I'm surprised that my mother even made it through that, but anyway, now that I think about it, but anyway, get he made this bed so that we could get protected, and he brought us to town, and we stayed with Aunt Cindy (Sessions). That was my mothers sister, and 'till Lenore was born, it seemed like it was forever. I was just a little kid, I hated it. I wanted to go back to Brush Creek. Anyway, Bill, my oldest brother, he come down there and they dressed me up all nice and warm, and they was taking me back over there. He always told me this story, I don't remember anything about it but every time I would get around him why he would tell me this story about going over through there, and I wet my pants.

He said there was nothing I could do.

EK: And it was cold.

LB Anyway we went on home and I don't know what happened after we got back. I say I was three maybe two and one-half. My brothers was all good to me. And I think about all this, you know, and they didn't know my family because we never associated with anybody.

EK: Did you ever come to any of the dances or church functions?

LB: No, because we lived all the way out there. (Brush Creek) And when we moved over on Ashley Creek (approximately 5800 East and 4000 South) well it was eight miles to town from there, but we would walk to town. A lot of times we'd walk up and we would have a dime so we would go to the picture show. I mean that was a lot of money.

EK: Do you remember your first picture show that you saw?

LB: One on my brothers took me and Lenore to a picture show, we were just little kids. He had been workin' some where. I don't remember anything about who he worked for but anyway he brought us to town, I think we was livin' over on Brush Creek then, and he brought us to town, and he went and bought each one of us a pair of striped bib overalls and shirt, each one of us. Then he took us to the picture show. All I can remember about the picture show is the lion. You know that lion.

EK: Oh the MGM Lion.

LB: Yeah! That's the only thing that I can remember about that picture show.

LB: And we went to that old Vogue Theater. That was the only one that there was back then. But there is so many things changed around here. I never go up Main Street any more.

EK: You go up the side streets?

LB: Uh-huh, you know there is nothing left on Main Street. Well, the old Ashton building, that is practically the only store, well in fact I guess it was the only store here for many years. I remember Mrs. Ashton, Eva Ashton, I remember her. I knew all of them. My mother would go in there and talk to em' and Audrey Richens, she lived out in Maeser, she worked there. Well we rented that old house from her for a long time up there in Maeser.

She was the neatest lady. We used to go down there, and she knew my mother and we would sit and visit. I loved her, she was so sweet. There was so many things. You know I was sitting there this morning thinking about, well, Leora Hazelbush, I went to school with her. She was married to Bob Hazelbush, well anyway she was a McCarrell and anyway there is not many of the kids left that I went to school with that we lived down on Ashley Creek. It used to be Davis Ward and then they changed it and I think it might be Jensen Ward now. It's way down and Sadilers lived across the Creek.

EK: OK, that is Ashley Creek Ward.

LB: Is that what it is? Well, my sister-in-law, Madge, still lives down there. We walked from down there clear up on top of the hump to catch the school bus in the mornings, in the winter time. Lenore said that one time, well, that snow seemed awful deep when we was kids and I said, "It was, we had short legs." and it was deep. My sister was funny.

EK: Was you assigned any chores at home?

LB: Name something that we didn't do. We'd get home from school in the springtime and we'd go pull weeds to feed the pigs, and we'd carry water to 'em. We had chores to do.

EK: Water from the creek?

LB: Uh-huh! Well in the winter time it wasn't so bad because my dad had built this old sleigh, it was probably about as long as this table (approximately 4 ft.) I don't remember anyway there was this gulch that went down through this place and that ice would freeze on there and these humps, and we would get down there. Sailing down there was pretty fun. Giggle. It wasn't bad in the winter time but in the summer time we hauled hay.

EK: Your dad raised hay?

LB: Yeah! We had hay, we had potatoes, we had a garden.

EK: Was this out on Brush Creek or Ashley Creek?

LB: This was down on Ashley Creek. We raised a garden over on—I remember one time my brother Deloss told me, I don't remember to much about it when we lived over there 'cause us kids wasn't very sociable. Kurtz's lived down the creek from us, where Ernie Buist lives now, and anyway my mother had these canning jars and she sent Deloss down there with them and traded them for something. Well anyway, Ruby Kurtz, she had some little old dinky carrots, and he brought them home and that was for Christmas dinner. He brought them home and she cleaned 'em up and put 'em in the pot and that is what we ate for Christmas dinner. Now Babe, my youngest brother, he said that after that she said that this is never going to happen again. It didn't. She planted a garden and like I say she planted a garden and had nine kids and they worked.

LB: I have to show you this other picture to. It is a cool picture of my family, I have a big one here. My niece found this negative and this is my uncle John and this is my dad. Here is Parl, his name is Charles, but he's right there and this is Andy and this one is Bill and that's my mother and that's Barge and this one's Walkie and that one is Pearl.

LB: And that was my mother, gosh she dressed classy, but they used to go on the mountain and the worked for Ruples up there on Pot Creek on Diamond Mountain. They had that sawmill there.

She'd go out there and she'd help my dad saw them logs. Besides all the other.

EK: And your mother was not a large muscular woman!

LB: No! And I always thought she was tall and I always thought she was so big when I was a kid but then I look at pictures of her now and she wasn't that big. Oh I have another one I have to show you to. She was twenty-one in this picture. She was twenty-one and my dad was twenty-six when they got married. I still have that table. I thought she was quite a nice lookin' young lady. And I have a picture of my dad and mother sittin' over there.

LB: That's my mother and dad and I don't know where that picture was made at. I don't know who took the picture but I had it enlarged.

EK: Well I wish your dad would have had his eyes open!

LB: Well that's just it. And you his dad there was never a picture of his dad because he said "He didn't want his picture taken." So I had a picture of my great grandfather right here,

EK: John Jackson, died in Stockton California, so he is not buried here.

LB: No. Him and his daughter, Julia, they come to Salt Lake the last part of December, 1849. So I figured but I don't know how long he was out here before he went on to California. But Grandpa Jackson, he stayed around this 'neck of the woods' forever. My dad's dad.

EK: Apparently he built some ties somewhere for the kids to stay.

LB: Well, he only had two and I don't think that Julia, I don't think her and Grandpa Jackson was well I think they was half brother and sister because he was married to a Nancy Sautel (Sawtell) she was William Lafayette's mother, well he was married to a Laura Sautel(Sawtell) only they say Sautel but in the records where they were sealed they say it was Brown, Laura Brown and Nancy Brown. Well, I haven't figured it out either. But this Julia, she was born in Canada and your Grandfather, William Lafayette Jackson was born in Michigan.

EK: But he died in Vernal?

LB: Well that's the one that I come up and we looked on the newspaper (Samuel Jackson) yeah and they always said the eleventh of or the twelfth and then we decide it was either the eighth or the fourteenth. Because of the date of the newspaper. I always wondered, well Doug, he had all this stuff. Beverly made him a memory book and he didn't even know all that was in there. Course that one time he told me when you come down again remind me and I'll give that to you. So he gave me all that memory book. I was so happy to get that. But you know this is a picture of my dad when he was eighty-seven. We he was only eighty-seven then he got real poor. But anyway I thought they looked similar. Well and then the big ears. That's my mother and her little cook stove. And my uncle John, well you know where the barn is over in Roosevelt or Ballard.

My uncle John used to own all of that property through there and he sold it to Ross's way back in the 1940's I can't remember exactly when but anyway he had that old cook stove over there and I can't remember who my dad and somebody, they went over there and got that old cook stove and we used it down on Ashley Creek in that place for years.

EK: So what did he (Uncle John) do with that property over there?

LB: Nothing, he didn't do anything with it. Just like Ross's, nothing.

EK: I don't think that ground is very farmable.

LB: I don't think so. There used to be three different houses on there and he lived in one of them and you know that's another funny thing. He was married while I was married to a Davis and my Uncle John married that Annie Davis, Don Davis' mother, so that made Don Davis my brother-in-law and my father-in-law. But anyway Uncle John he married that Annie Davis and course she was my mother-in-law and she was my aunt.

EK: I married my own Grandpa thing.

LB: I used to think about that song. I married my own grandpa or I am my own grandpa, something to that effect. But anyway I got some more pictures. I shouldn't be doin' this to ya.

EK: You're just great!

LB: But anyway, this here is my Grandma Jackson, this is her dad and mother, Thomas Wilson, he was a judge.

EK: Here in the Valley?

LB: Well I don't know he died out in Odgen. I don't know whether he lived around here or not.

EK: Ellen Wilson? (Looking at a family group sheet)

LB: Ellen Nelson. This is not very plain. But anyway this is my dad's this is brother and that is his brother and this is the one that we looked for in the cemetery. Samuel Jackson and anyway this is his brother and this is his sister and that was his sister and that was a sister and that was a sister, course that was my mother and dad. And Barbara (Jackson) Smuin, she said we can blame that Richard Sessions for all these big noses. I said, "okay." My nose didn't used to be that big. But anyway he died up in Idaho. He was buried up there. Uncle John said that he had a wheat field over where he was buried at. This one here, he is buried out in the Vernal Cemetery. This one is buried in the Maeser Cemetery but we just can't find where. I went and looked and the snow was all gone up there and I went and looked the other day and they had them pegs through there (stakes to mark graves for winter burials) anyway I'm not exactly sure I know he's down on this end. Lot 647 there was a peg there, and then you went on over and then the Fletcher's and the Oak's.

EK You told me you thought he was buried on an Oak's Lot.

LB: Yeah! Down in there and that Janette Oaks she's buried along in there and I think he is buried down in there somewhere. But I went out to the Vernal Cemetery and that woman that works out there she said that well Jim Evans can go up there and look at that ground and tell if anyone is buried there. But I have never been able to catch up with him.

EK: OK! Did you have any particular subjects in school that you liked?

LB: I liked history. That's the only thing that I ever done anything with. I had a hard time with math and I still have a hard time with math. Math just does not compute. It doesn't go through that thick skull of mine.

LB: This is some more stuff that I found. Them Jackson's they went back along ways. Well, this one here is the 1600's.

EK: Oh my, you've got way back.

LB: Oh yeah! And see these are even 1500's. I haven't tried anything. I haven't put it together yet. I sent after this book 'cause I you know I tried for years to do this stuff. I had nothing to go on. I didn't even know what there names were or anything and course then I got to diggin' around and I sent off for this book here. And it had a lot of pencil marks 'cause I looked stuff up on the computer. This Sam Jackson that would be John Jackson's father and course he was born in 1646. Well his father's name was Samuel and that Samuel's name was Jonathan but I can't find anything on him. All I can find is just Jonathan Jackson. I have no idea and know nothing about him. But anyway, we used to milk the cows and

EK: Did you have any wild and crazy experiences there?

LB: No.

EK: Nobody ever kicked the bucket over or anything?

LB: No, I don't remember anything like that but I remember I used to sit there and milk and the cats would wait for you to squirt milk at them and they would sit and lick it. We fed bum lambs on a bottle. That was fun to and then Henry White and Leona, his sister and Eldon used to come down, well we called it Frog Town, and they'd come down and stay with us, Leona stayed with us a lot, in fact, we was just like sisters. Even after we were grown. We were real close. Anyway they'd come down there and Babe and Henry they'd go and ride the calves down in the stack yard. Well, they had this big old haystack there and my dad would cut that down, they had them old hay knives, they'd saw that hay and it had this square end on, anyway Henry got on that calf and it took him off and he hit his head into that, threw him. I imagine it hurt. We used to have such fun doing nothing. We go, my dad would have this corn, they used to call is **Shocks**, it was tied up in them bundles and set up. We would go down there and we would move all them things

and we would kill the mice. That was entertainment. Giggle. We did something. My brother Deloss, he had these sheep and I used, well we was real close, he used to take care of me when I was a baby. Anyway, he had these old sheep when we lived down there on Ashley Creek. This one night I think they was lambing, I think it was along in the winter if I remember, but anyway we took the lantern and we went down to the shed and to check [the sheep] and anyway this ol' cow was in there and she had this baby while we was down there. We just had lots of weird things happen down there.

ESK: There's natural things that happened for you that lots of children don't see now days.

LB: That's just it, we lived down there, over across Ashley Creek there was these hills, I used to think they were so big but there was goats and I don't know who they belonged to but they was over there and they would play. I drove up by there yesterday and I thought boy they shrank. I always thought they were such big hills. That one time when we was watching the sheep we went down to Sadliers, I think we must of went down there to listen to music or something, I don't remember anyway that was the time that somebody stole the sheep.

ESK: Tell us about that.

LB: They took them over to Brush Creek to the old Boan Place, course years later old Uncle Sam Session had that, Leonard Heeney has it now, and anyhow they took those sheep over there and they had put them across the creek. Well they had bells on and the people weren't to bright that took em'. My dad and my sister went over there and I think they had ol' Doc Middleton anyway they all went over there and them sheep was across the creek. They went and checked and they was over there. So we got the sheep back. Now I don't know what they done to them people that took the sheep, whether they did anything or not I don't know.

ESK: Was there a lot of this at that time?

LB: Yeah, because that same guy. His last name was Snyder now I don't think he was related to these here. He was probably a drifter of something but anyway him and that Becky Boan is the ones that took the sheep. Before that he had stole this bunch of buck sheep and they had taken them to Island Park.

ESK: Did the steal the buck sheep from your family?

LB: No, No. They took them from somebody else and anyway they took them over to Island Park. I don't know who they belonged to and I don't know what they did about that either

ESK: Apparently, they did not get them shut down when they needed to.

LB: Well years later, Becky she, do you remember that old Morris (Ben), do you remember Josie? I think he was married to her, this old Morris, that Becky finally wound up with

they lived out in Colorado up there by Skull Creek and they lived back up off the road and they had a dug out. It was down in the ground and they had to go down kind of a ladder or something to get down in there.

ESK: And that was their home?

LB: I don't know there is so many weird things. I could probably sit and tell stories all day.

ESK: That's what we like.

LB: Well let's see. What else can I tell you about?

ESK: Tell me about your work.

LB: I worked at the Lamplighter for three years when I come back from Oregon. We lived in Oregon for a few years. But anyway around Vernal I worked Jim's café probably nine years off and on, not straight. Then I worked at the Lamplighter for Shirley Smuin for three years and then we went out in the Book Cliffs when they had that Geo-Thermo Plant out there and we worked out there for Leonard Heeney.

ESK: What did you do there?

LB: Cooked, I was a cook. There was about twenty-two guys there and it was nice. The guys was really nice and we worked out there that summer and this one day they all come in and had their lunch and went back to work and everything blew up. What they was workin' on so we didn't have a job. So anyway I come back to Vernal and course Shirley told me... "I couldn't pass that job up, gosh they paid me \$2,200 a month for cooking for them guys" that was good wages, darn good. It would be good wages now. It was in 1983. So anyway I worked for Shirley for two or three years then I worked at the Skillet [East] for Bonnie Millecam for eleven years.

ESK: Were all these cooking jobs?

LB: Yeah! When I worked for Bonnie I did everything. I didn't wait tables but I did everything. I did all the ordering, I made all of the salad dressings, I made all of the dinner rolls, I made the pies, I made the cinnamon rolls, usually I made the soup every day. You probably heard about that soup?

ESK: I didn't! I don't remember that.

LB: Yeah! I did everything and anyway it was quite interesting. Dean Sessions used to come through the back door, and he'd always, course he was my mothers cousin but everybody down there thought me and him had a thing going. I'd say oh yeah that's what were doing. He'd come through there and this one morning well I always made biscuits so they could have biscuits and gravy and this one morning I just made my biscuits and baked em and course I always had an extra piece of dough so I rolled it up and made a long loaf like thing and when he go ready to

leave I gave it to him and he said he took it home and his wife said, "Where are you getting all this stuff?" he told he that he stole it. Dean, he was funny. He has been down in St. George for about ten years or longer. Well let's see the Skillet closed eight years ago and he was gone a couple years before that.

ESK: What kind of things, anything special on your birthdays? When you were little kids?

LB: Worked, the first birthday cake I ever had we was workin' for Harold Wardle and his wife out on Douglas Mountain and **Meb** made me a birthday cake. I was twenty-five years old and that is the first birthday cake I ever had. Out there in the boon docks.

ESK: So this was after you was married?

LB Oh yes. We didn't have a very exciting life. We maybe it was exciting, I don't know. I try not to think about them things.

ESK: Your brothers, lets talk about your brother and part of their history that said they were deserters. Tell me what happened for them. Did they get their letters and not want to go or what?

LB: Well, No two of them was already in the service, Andy and Deloss, well we got a picture of him in his uniform. I had another brother that was in the service and he got a medical discharge. Then the other three, yea, two of them went to Jefferson Barracks Missouri, that's where the camp was that they put em' and the other one went to Tucson, Arizona, Charles (Parl) and anyway he went to school. He learned how to weld, he done all these things and I've got the papers where he was honorably discharged from the service regardless of what anybody else says they were not

ESK: Deserters?

LB: Well in a way, I guess you could say that, but they went back and done their thing and then they got discharged. Andy he worked up to Craig for Art Boren in the Gilsonite plant up there. He worked there for thirty-two or thirty-three years. He had five kids.

ESK What about Charles who learned to be a welder, did he go on to be a welder?

LB: No, he went out and herded sheep and he was a government trapper.

ESK: And enjoyed every minute of it.

LB: And that's what I say, you know, they never was socialized with anybody. They stayed out in the hills.

ESK: Did he marry?

LB: No, and Deloss never did marry. Somebody asked me, I think it was [Frank] Thompson

asked me if he had any kids and I said well I'm sure he did I just didn't know them. They drank and back then everybody drank. Well, you know, Bill he was the oldest one of the boys, ol' Lonnie McCarrel, he had a beer joint right on Main Street, it was just this side of the Vogue Theater, him and Bill Collier, they both had beer joints, well that was way back in the 1940's. I think I was about fourteen years old, but anyway Bill had this old sorrel horse that he always rode and he went up there and I guess he was drunk and he rode that horse inside the bar. They said for years there was tracks inside that beer joint because they had wooden floors. Them tracks showed up. He was supposed to be the nice one of the family. He married into the Gurr's. Just like Madge and Bernice, Bernice Jackson married that Glenn Jackson and Madge married my brother, Bill. The weren't related and Doug used to tell me, He's say "Well, people asked me which side of the family I was related to and I would say both. Which he was. Just like all them Jackson out there, they always thought they was so much better than us and they spit just like we do. Doug used to always tell me, "Well Grammy Gurr," that's what he called her, " they always kind of looked down their nose at us, " which they did, the hole caboodle of em' and you know that's another thing. Grandma Gurr and Leonard White were brother and sister, well Leonard White married my mothers sister. Leonard White was Eva Gardiner's father. And Cindy was my mother's sister. Not to many people knew that my mother worked for the Ruples either. She worked for them for years and years.

ESK: Doing anything that they asked her to do?

LB: Oh yeah. She was kind of a what did they call them back then servants? Do you remember that big old brick home that sat back up towards that hill on the dump road? Yes, Cabells had that and Melissa worked for them and they sent her to school and she got an education so she thought she was better than the rest of the family and so she left. I never met her.

ESK: Did you all graduate from High School?

LB: No, none of us graduated from High School. We managed, we went to school. Harley didn't go to school, not hardly any. He always had a big story to tell. Deloss he was such a prankster, he always made up stories, and people would always say he was such a liar and I would say "no he wasn't". He didn't lie he just made these stories up. My daughter didn't think my family was too cool. I don't know what's wrong with her. When she was married to Chad they was to my place all the time. The kids used to come and stay with me then I don't hardly ever see 'em any more. My daughter had three children, two boys and a girl, their names are Andrew Jackson (AJ) Burke, Chad Robert Huffaker, and Jolee Huffaker and they all live around here. AJ works for John Hatch, he has some kind of a roustabout oil field service, and Chadie, I call him Chadie because he doesn't like to be called Chad, his dad's name is Chad and they don't associate to much, he works out at Aztex, he's eighteen and AJ will be twenty-one in June, and Jolee is only twelve, but you wouldn't know it to look at her, you would think that she was sixteen or seventeen years old. These kids now days they sure fool you don't they.

ESK: No friends growing up besides your family?

LB: Kurt's lived over on Brush Creek and let's see there was Wilson, and then there was Glen

and then they had a girl, her name was Lillie Rose or something. I didn't know her. I knew the boys and we used to associate with them.

ESK: OK, you told me once about killing rattlesnakes?

LB: That was when we lived over there at Brush Creek.

ESK: Was that often?

LB: Almost daily. Yeah, we'd go out, I remember this one time we was out herdin' cows, well there used to be lots of bushes and stuff over there. This one day I went out through those bushes and there was a bush here and I jumped over it and there was a rattlesnake right there by the side of it. Boy I was lucky. I don't remember killing it. Then one time when we lived there, well they used to call them shantys, you know they built these things out on the front of the house and put willows for shade, all of us was sittin out there one night and my one brother was sittin' there leanin' against the wall and this old rattlesnake went right under his legs and the snake went on down and we never saw it anymore. Well at least not that time. When Danny Davis (Tex Davis's Son) well I asked him if there was any rattlesnakes around there and he said he never had seen one. There was blow snakes but no rattlesnakes. Somebody said when there are blow snakes around that rattlesnakes don't stay there, that's just what I heard.

ESK: Do you remember anything else that was unique in Vernal?

LB: Thorne's Studio, they had neat stuff in there. The had that mummy lady in there, I'm not exactly positive but she's the one that my brothers found up there north of Vernal, and she was underneath this ledge like thing and I'm not sure but they found one somewhere up there and Thorne took it in there. Now days they can't do that kinda thing. There was lots of that stuff that them guys, they was out all the time, they was out herding sheep.

ESK: Did your brothers all have horses?

LB: Yeah. My dad always had a good looking team of horses, my brothers all had horses, and even when we lived down here on Ashley Creek, my dad never used any farm machinery other than the horses and them old mowing machines that the horses pulled. We would haul hay on slips.

ESK: Describe what a slip is.

LB: Well they have two runners, and they put this platform (boards) on it and then we would have the slings and spread them out on there and we would load hay on there and on the ends of these slings they had loops and we would take that load of hay into the haystack and hook the horses on this cable a pull it up on the haystack and then there was a rope on there and then you would dump that hay.

ESK: Kind of like a hammock type thing?

LB: Yeah.

ESK: Did you ever use one of those Hay Forks things?

LB: No, we didn't have anything that modern. We didn't have anything like that. I remember one time we, well there was Lenor, my mother and dad, and me, we usually did the hay during the summertime, course the boys and everybody else would go and work in the summer and then in the fall of the year they would all come home, and anyway this one day we, I think the hay must have not been dry or something, still kind of greenish, any way, that time we didn't have the derrick.

ESK; That's what I was trying to think of before.

LB: But anyway, we didn't have one of them where we was stacking hay that time. So anyway we rolled the hay up there on that sling like thing and my dad, I know its not funny but it was, but we rolled the hay up there and rolled it on top of him. We had a heck of a time getting him out of there.

ESK: Were the slings real heavy?

LB: Yeah, they was quite heavy. My dad used to work for Ford DeJournette over there on Brush Creek and he farmed for shares, I don't think he got much shares, I don't think he got much out of that. But anyway we'd haul that hay all summer, we'd get through over there and we'd come back down to Frogtown and we'd haul hay down there and then we'd go back to Brush Creek. That's all we did all summer. My dad always told us, "Well this fall we'll get you a bicycle" and I'm still waiting for that bicycle. It has been quite a few years but you know I started drivin' team and haulin hay when I was nine years old.

I could do it today if I had too, I suppose, but I don't have any desire. I don't want to do anything now.

ESK: So when you and your husband got married you just went to Elko?

LB: My first husband and I got married in 1948. We went to Salt Lake and it was on a Saturday,

ESK: So you have been married twice. Tell me about your first husband.

LB: Don Davis uses to be my brother-in-law. He had cancer you know and a stroke.

ESK: So who was you married to first?

LB: His name was LeRoy Davis, they called him Butch, married eleven years to him and I finally got tired of him. Giggle. Did I tell you about Mr. (Frank) Thompson askin' me about it. He is so silly. Yeah, I saw him the other day in the store, he is such a neat guy. He said, " What have

you been doin'?" I said, "Nothin'." He said, "You need to go find you another man." I said, "I don't want any of those used things around." He just shook his head and walked on. I've known him for a lot of years.

ESK: So is Mr Davis your children's father.

LB: No, Mr Burke. With Davis, we used to herd sheep for Wardle's and then he worked out at the Soldier Canyon Coal Mine (Nine Mile Canyon Road-Wellington-Carbon County) for quite a long time driving coal truck. That was a fun place to live.

ESK: You lived right at the mine?

LB: Oh yes, all that coal dust, you looked like a. There was no carpet, we had this little old dinky cabin. It was probably about the size of this kitchen (12X12 approximately) that we lived in. I hated it. You know when your married you don't have much choice. We lived off out there by ourselves or we herded sheep. He drank a lot too. I come to the point that I don't need this. He also drove water truck for Phil Martin for a long time to.

ESK: So when you divorced did he come back here to.

LB: He has always lived here. He was married to my cousin Leona after me. Well, I said they kept everything in the family. That's who he was married to when he died. My sister called from Oregon and told me he had died and I said, "What do you want me to do?" He was all right I guess. He was sixteen years older than me, and there was quite a space back there.

ESK: I think that happened a lot then. Parents encouraged young girls to marry older men.

LB: My mother and dad thought he was just perfect. Lenor was married to Dean Cady and they got divorced, my dad he had "kittens" over that. I told them they didn't have to live with them and they didn't know anything about them. I loved Dean but he stepped out on Lenor all the time. I didn't like that. Lenor wondered why no one ever told her about him being unfaithful, but we didn't go tell people that kind of stuff. I wouldn't have done any good anyway. Lenor passed away in 1994. I still miss her. I miss some more than others. It's not to much fun being the last one around. When Doug was alive he used to call me. He would come up. I never bother any of my neighbors. Kenneth, my nephew, he comes down quite often and does things for me and then my grand kids used to come down and Chad, my ex-son-in-law, comes and helps me. This neighbor of mine told another neighbor of mine that I had lots of male visitors. I asked her to inform that lady that I didn't receive much money from their visits. I just enjoy seeing my family and I thought it was so funny.

ESK: A while ago you were talking about the clothes that your brother purchased for you. Was that the striped overalls and the shirt?

LB: Yes, I don't remember the shirt, all I can remember is the overalls.

ESK: Did your mother make all of your cloths? Did your mother sew?

LB: When ever she had anything to sew with. You know that is another thing, when my sister Lenor was born my dad bought her this old treadle sewing machine and she had that until he died and then my dad moved down here with my brother and I was kind of disgusted with the people because Beverly (Bill's Oldest Daughter) took that sewing machine out to Spanish Fork where she lived and I don't think that they should get that stuff. I should have went to children first. And that's the way they did with everything. Just like that picture I showed you when she was twenty-one, she had this big oval picture and it was a huge picture, my brother, Bill took it and gave it to Billy Sue, his daughter, and then she gave it to her daughter, Lisa. I had a heck of a time getting a copy of that. I wanted to get a copy and now the picture is ruined. I was glad to get the copy that I did. My uncle John, he used to live in Oregon, and Aunt Edith one time for Christmas they sent me and Lenor dresses that she had made and they were out of a burgundy outing flannel. I didn't like that dress but I wore it. I didn't have much choice. My mother she used to sew a little bit. We wore what ever we could find. Quite a bit of hand-me-downs. You know when we lived out in the sticks we used to wear old blue jeans and stuff like that. When you went to school you wore dresses back them.

I remember my brother Deloss we used to help him trap skunks. We would drown them out, the old mama skunk would come out and he would wack them on the head and then after he would get them all killed, he would skin them I didn't have to help to that. And then they would take the hides up to Russell Montgomery. Maybe get five or ten cents a piece out of them. I don't remember. I never got any money out of them but I remember this one time when we went and done that and I had on these spectator pumps (shoes) after we did that and I had skunk all over my shoes I decided I didn't want them anymore so I gave them to Madge. I didn't want them anymore. I really had an interesting life. I didn't realize it until now. My brothers, well Woodey Searle he talked to them guys and make a movie of their so called desertion and they told him no. Deloss was the only brother that ever talked to me about anything and I wish I would have recorded that. My one brother Andy, his daughter said she would sue them if they ever made anything concerning this incident. Well she can't because it is public record and she couldn't do anything about it. She would be upset over this interview probably. I am making this interview to right my brothers names. No body has ever said anything to make the truth come out of my brother and their military history and we need to make it right. I wish George Long was younger and would help me write a book about my brothers history. He could write and make a good book of the Jackson Brothers. It was like Doug used to tell me. "How come my uncles always used to tease me and carried on like that." and I told him because they knew they could. He was the first grandchild born into the family and they had a ball with him. It was like when Tauna was born, she was such a tiny little thing and we lived in Oregon and my son he was so mad at me because we had gone for pizza up to Newport and could not get in touch with us. He finally reached us and so we went down the next day. She was so tinny, tinny thing. She was my first grandchild but I didn't get to spend much time with her. When they lived around here I used to see the kids a lot. They would come and stay with me but Leita got married again and that ended that. A.J. and Chadie and the others would come and stay with me all the time when they were little and I realize now that they have a life of their own. I think I had a pretty neat family.

ESK: I think you had a pretty neat family to. They were hard working and industrious.

LB: My brother, Parl (Charles) he went out herding sheep when he was probably twelve or thirteen years old and that is practically all he ever done. There was that little while that he was in the service, but he come back and went to herding sheep until he started government trapping. He worked for DeJournettes and he worked for Ken Stringham, and I don't remember if he worked for the Siddoways, I know Bill and Andy worked for Siddoways. Mr Siddoway used to come over when we lived on Brush Creek. He had this old car and he would get mom and us two kids and we go up on the mountain.

ESK: You mentioned Ken Stringham, Were they Ken's or Bry's sheep.

LB: I think they were Ken's. Parl used to work for him. I remember he used to take them sheep out across the White River. You go down by Bonanza and go way up through there. I remember we went out there one time and he was the best cook. Ken Stringham used to say, "That Son of a Bitch can make the best gravy." He was the best cook My brothers did things other than be outlaws. I know this is part of history and you know I got to thinkin', "Who else around Vernal, Utah, has ever done anything like that that people remember?" I don't care what they say about them. The are still my brothers. I still love everyone of them. My dads family used to live in Idaho and then they came back down here and they lived out in Ashley. I think that Don Haslem has a house on the corner where there house was. There used to be an old school house right along there also, that is where my dad went to school. I don't remember ever seein' the school but he said it was right along there. He was friends with Bryants; **Cliff, Austin and John Henry and Aunt Tildy**, their mother, she lived over to Neola. I remember one time Cliff come over and we lived down in Frog Town (Davis) on Ashley Creek. He come over from Roosevelt, it took us all day to go to Roosevelt, we stopped at the place in Gusher owned by the Eskelsons. I think it was a beer joint and they stopped and got some beer. I didn't think we was ever going to get over there. The old car was kind of open on the sides. I remember it being in the spring. It was warm. We got over there and stayed for three or four days. I was up towards Neola that we stayed. I might have been ten or twelve on this trip. Bryant's used to live over in Ashley, Long's lived there, George's mother and dad, we would come from Brush Creek and we would come across that way. We used to stop and visit with all of them. Van Tassells lived over along there. Daily Van Tassell, I remember that name so well, I think he passed away not to long ago. My dad would always stop and visit with them people. When us kids went to school we would ride the bus and get on the bus home and that was our day. When we went to school that's what we did. Not much fun. I always wondered what would it be like to go and do something after school. We were never able to do that. Sometimes if we got a dime we would ride the horses to town. I remember Lola Gurr, she is such a sweetheart. There is Lola, Elaine Murray, and Ferris Murray. We did used to go play with them. Roy Rogers and Gene Autry movies, that was a must, but we would ride in and go to the matinee. That was after we were older. I remember Uncle Sam Sessions, we was going to the picture show so he gave us a dollar to get a pound can of coffee, they used to come in pound cans, and I don't know what happened to the dollar and we got chewed out. He made us look him in the eye and tell us that we didn't take the dollar and he believed us. To this day I don't know what happened to that dollar. I have a picture of Uncle Sam and when I find it I will bring it to you so you can copy it.

LB: When I worked at the Skillet, Midge (she was married to Ronnie Jackson) but anyway I would tell her lots of the family stories and we should bring a tape recorder and record the stories of the past. One of these days there won't be anyone around to recite the stories of the family. I didn't care about any of this history stuff until I was probably in my fifties. I am getting this all done and my nephew lives over around here and I took all that stuff over to him. I was able to find things on his mother and dad. My nephews name is Daniel Jackson. He is married to Geraldine Rich, a daughter and Don and Carol, there good people. Danny is about like I am, he don't socialize or go any where. Jimmy, he lives uptown are Barg's kids. Babe's children are Babetta, John, George, Louella, Rosilee and Sam. I don't see the kids much since Babe died. Nolan is Bill's boy, there was Doug, Beverly, Barbara, and Nolan, Richard, Carrie, and Ronnie Dee and Billie Sue. I just don't see any of them. I like Pam, (Nolan's wife) she was a Clark. When we used to ride the school bus, now days the kids have it easy, real easy. That old school bus was a cold hummer in the winter time. They put them pipes from the manifold back under the seats, well sometimes they would get pretty hot and you would sometimes burn your legs on them. The bus would go to Jensen and pick up all them kids down there and they was big kids and they was big kids, Grant Ainge and the likes, and us little kids would have to go to the back. I hated Grant Ainge, I really truly hated him. I do not like him to this day. He was so ignorant. Them guys from down there, the Sand Diggers.

ESK: Sand Diggers?

LB: We was to Arnold Bartels funeral and Grant Ainge, Babe was talking to him, and he said to me, 'Do you know who he is?' and I said, 'No, I sure don't,' and I didn't cause old Grant he's old now anyhow there was this one girl that rode that bus and her last name was Moore, don't remember her first name, but she was always so nice and Lenor, she was just this little old tiny thing and we would get on there but we would stand out in the cold for probably thirty to sixty minutes waiting for the bus and we would get on there and that girl would get Lenor and rub her hands and get her hands warm. I thought that was such a kind, sweet thing for her to do. I can't remember what her first name was.

ESK: What school did you attend at this time?

LB: I went to Naples and the older kids went to the Uintah Academy where the swimming pool stands (600 West and 200 South). I first went to the school in Ashley and then went to Naples. We lived on the corner where LaDee Christensen lives. There was a little one room shack there and that is what we lived in during the winter.

Tape 2-----January 23, 2006

ESK: This is Ellen Kiever and I am with Louella Burke today and we are finishing her oral history. Today we are going to talk about the last part of her history, then her three brothers and some of their history. The last side of tape 1 needed a correction made. I had asked her about the school she attended. She said, 'I went to Naples.' She wants to make a correction there about where their schooling. You went to Naples and then?

LB: Then I went up to the Uintah High School. Bill, Andy, and Pearl rode horses to Brush Creek and went to school. The school was on the hill just across the creek from the old DeJournette place. I don't think there is anything left so you could even tell where it was at. They went to school over there, my mother had their report cards and everything.

ESK: Do you remember who the teacher was over there?

LB: I have no idea. They used to have all kinds of little schools around the valley. Just like my dad. He went to school over in Ashley Ward. He said that there was a little school there. That's what he said when they moved back down here from Idaho.

ESK: Lets talk about your brother and go back to their schooling so we can give some background of them before they entered there service years. You talked about them going to Brush Creek to school. Did they all go to school over there?

LB: No, just Andy, Bill and Pearl. Charles (Parl) never went to school. He went into the service. Well, Susie, my niece, has got letters that he wrote to my mother while he was in the service. He did learn how to read and write. He learned how to weld and do lots of things. Deloss went to school down here in Ashley. There was Deloss, Barge and me that went to school down here. Babe never went to school much. He was to busy showin' off. Lillian Harrison was the teacher. All of us was in the same class room. George Long went to school with us down there. Ruby Anderson, Helen Farmer, I can't remember the others.

ESK: Do you go to your class reunions?

LB: No!

ESK: When the war started in 1941 your brothers went down and signed up to enter the service. Did they all go together or separate?

LB: The only one I can remember is Deloss. He rode that ol' horse up there to the Naples church and that is where they signed up. I don't know where the others signed up. I can't remember. I was just a little girl. They all three signed up and left and they went to Boot Camp except for Parl.

LB: Parl went to Salt Lake City, they give him a physical and they sent him home because he was illiterate. He couldn't read or write. Actually to this day I have never figured out why he took off and did what he did because he had been rejected. Andy was in Florida and they sent him back out to Hill Air Force Base and he was out there for I don't know how long. I remember that he walked over the mountains, it took him twenty-four hours to come from Hill Air Force Base to Vernal. He was a pretty fast walker. Deloss was in Milwaukee, Wisconsin or somewhere back there, he come home on furlough. Instead of him going back, he went with Andy. Andy and Parl was already out there and that is what I can't figure out because Parl had been rejected.

ESK: So when you say ‘them two was already out there’ Where were they?

LB: Out in the hills. Parl and Andy was already out there and Deloss went to join them. They were just real close, I think that is why they all three went out there. I’ll tell you another story. Tex Davis was a lot of the reason they did what they did. He would always tell em’ that you don’t want to do that you want to go out to the hills and build a place out there for us because one of these days they are going to bomb here in Vernal. I was just a little girl and I wondered ‘what is there here that they would want to bomb’. I always said that it was my dad and Tex Davis reason that them guys did that. My dad he did not believe in that war, don’t ask me why. I had no idea. He was definitely a different person.

ESK: The article said they stayed out there about 14 months. Was there a big to do when they came in?

LB: No. I remember that. When they come in, Ray Dillman from Roosevelt (he was an attorney over there) and a Mr. Hardy (I can’t remember what his first name was) anyway them two come down there on Ashley Creek where we lived and it wasn’t even daylight yet because I can remember the lamp bein’ lit. They come down there and got these guys and took them to Salt Lake. There was no cops, no FBI, or anything mixed up in it. It was just them. They come and turned themselves in to them guys, to Mr. Dillman and Mr. Hardy, whoever Mr. Hardy was. There was nothin’. All three of them come down there and spent the night and then them people come the next morning early, before daylight, and took em’ to Salt Lake. That one picture that I have of them where they are looking goofy, where they was laughin’, that was the picture out to Salt Lake of em’. They told them to look mean and they all started laughin’. They all had really a sense of humor.

ESK: So what would you like Doris to write about them?

LB: That they were not the ignorant people that everybody thinks they were! They weren’t.

ESK: Can you think of some stories that she could put in the article to go with this. Something fun. In relationship to the first tape about the one brother buying you bib overalls...

LB: That was Barge.

ESK: Did any of these brothers do anything like this?

LB: Nope! Walkie (Deloss) he was always real close. He always used to help my mother can and do all kinds of things like that. When she passed away it just really hurt him. I don’t think he ever got over it.

ESK: I’m sorry. He loved your mother. He truly loved your mother.

LB: When I was a baby we lived over on Brush Creek (where Tex Davis used to live) Walkie (we had this little wagon) fixed this cover on it with a bed in it and he would take me and tend

me. He'd say, 'I used to always have to wash them diapers,' and I told him after he started gettin' older I told him, 'Well, you used to take care of me so now I'll take care of you now.'

ESK: How long did your brothers live?

LB: Andy had children and neither of the others had any children. They herded sheep, Parl welded but he didn't make a living with that. He herded sheep for years and then was a government trapper. He worked for Nick Theus up in Meeker. He is buried in Meeker. Andy is buried in Jensen and Deloss is buried in Maeser. His name was Daniel Deloss. They had civilized names too. Andy was Samuel Andrew but when he got his social security card everybody called him Andy so he just got his card under that name. I don't know what else I can tell you.

ESK: We want to [LB is looking at newspaper articles that I took concerning her brothers] do you want to take a minute a read through these articles?

LB: From the article—Well that right there is a bunch of malarkey. Andrew B. Levi Jackson also known as Andy. I wonder where they got this.

ESK: I think that is an S not a B.

LB: Well maybe, but it wasn't Levi for sure. That is how stuff gets messed around.

ESK: We want to hear some good things that are accurate and right that you want to tell.

LB: Well, Andy worked up at Craig in the gilsonite plant. He worked for Art Boren and then somebody else had it after that. He worked there for thirty years sackin' gilsonite. His children went to school in Craig and they all graduated from high school. Andy oldest daughter was Mary then there was Deloss. He was in the Korean War. Kathleen lives in North Carolina. Rosilee lives in Craig and works for the county. She drives them big trucks and grades the snow in the winter.

LB: They named a son after your brother Deloss. Yeah his name is Andrew Deloss and then there was Billy Boyd. He lives in Arizona. [Looking at a picture of Thanksgiving dinner at Pearl's, Louella tells who is in the picture] That's one of our dinners at my sister's house when she lived out in Ashley Ward. This is Pearl and Lenor, my two sisters. You can see Tex sittin' there as big as life on the end. My mother is sittin' between Walkie and Butch Davis. Butch Davis is the one I was married to at that time. We would either go to Dave and Juanita's and have Christmas but I think this one here is Thanksgiving time. We would change off and everybody would bring somethin' you know nobody in the family that does that anymore. I miss it. I guess you can't go back, not that far anyway. I loved my brothers. They were full of it.

ESK: Did they have relationships with your grandparents?

LB: The only one of my grandparents that I ever knew was Grandma Sessions. That is the only one and I can't even remember anything about her. She died when I was about eleven years old. Grandma Jackson, my dad's mother, she went to, her and her husband split up, she went to

California in 1924 and I never seen her. Pearl, she probably did cause she was born in 1910 so she was fairly good size but I never thought to ask her anything about my grandparents. I never knew Grandpa Jackson or Grandpa Sessions. I'm not to sure, it seems like we weren't well connected back then to either family. My great grandfather Jackson was a Mormon and my dad's father was not a Mormon and that was that. Grandpa Jackson (William Lafayette) he lived with my dad and mother out in Ashley ward until he died. I have no idea what they were even like. I kind of have this idea that my father and grandfather were cut off the same block. Just like my brothers, they was drummed into them that you don't go and fight and kill people. They don't have much about Tex Davis in there.

ESK: Was Tex Davis involved there?

LB: I don't think he was out in the hills. He and my sister lived in Colorado. My sister used to cut cedar posts. She could cut more post than Tex Davis. She worked hard. They lived out in what they call Crooked Wash and, I guess, I don't know whether it was the sheriff or who it was that went out there, maybe the FBI, Tex had this old truck thing and anyway them people they loaded all them up on this ol' truck and was headed the country. Ol' Tex was drivin' and he jumped off of there and turned that loose with his wife and kid on there. Anyway when they finally caught up with him he was walking on the highway up by Elk Springs. Well, they picked him up, and he went to Denver to prison for quite a long time. Nobody ever talks about anything of that. I can remember when ol' Tex used to break horses around here and he used to ride to town and his dog would get up on the hips of that horse behind the saddle and it would lay there till Tex would drop the reigns on the ground and that horse would stay there till Tex would come back and get em'. He used to break horses, well that is how my sister met up with him. My dad had that old horse and he wanted it broke so she took it up to Tex and he was livin' up in there behind the Steinaker Reservoir, course the reservoir wasn't there back then, back over in there somewhere. I can't remember who he was stayin' with or what the deal was. Johnson's I think. She took that horse up there, in fact, I've got letters that Tex wrote to her in care of Ford DEGOURNED.(De Jour Not). Tex was his own character. When he was in the care center after he had that stroke nobody would go see him. I am the only one that ever went up there to see him. He couldn't talk, bless his heart, it really gripped him. I would go up there and they would give him that therapy on his arm because he couldn't use it. I went in there and when I was ready to leave, the therapist went out with me. She said that he just lights up when you come in here. Nobody, not even his kids, would go see him. He had that property over there on Brush Creek and I went and talked to him about it, he knew what you was talkin' about because he would nod his head, but anyway, the taxes was due on it and I asked him if he would sign a quit claim deed if I would pay the taxes. He nodded yes so I went and paid the taxes and I took the notary up there, she knew him, cause when he shot himself in the leg, anyway he stayed with them. Tex signed the deed right there in front of Danny Davis. Danny lived over there and I didn't say anything to him but one morning I went over there and I know that he was on drugs or something cause he cussed me. He called me some of the dirtiest names. I told him you get out of here. I don't even want you around. He left. He said, "Well you didn't have any right to sell this ground." I said, "Well, it was mine, I can do whatever I want with it." I sold it to Burgesses, they lived right there. I have kicked myself ever since cause that's where I was born just a little ways down from there.

ESK: Let's go back and tell about the time that Tex shot himself in the leg.

LB: I don't really know too much about it. He was doin' Quick Draw McGraw and he was squatted down and went to pull that gun up and it went off and he shot right down the side of his leg. He went to the hospital. He was so embarrassed about that. He really was. He went up there and they cut the seam in his pants and he kept them for a long time. He brought them out to me to fix when I lived in Naples. I thought, 'How stingy can you get'.

I fixed them for him. He had had two strokes because that one time he was comin' down the Maeser highway and must of been right in there where Floyd Needles lives (2600 West 500 North) and that Mayflower Moving Van was sittin' on the road and he run into the back of it. Then he had another stroke another time and he was in the hospital and that is when he got so he couldn't talk. He could say a few words. I went to the care center and he said to me "I don't know why I can't just die and get it over with." I gave them my phone number and when he died they called me so I went and got Danny, he was stayin' over to Tex Ross's place, and we went up there. Tex had two boys. They were strange. I think Danny is over on Farmcreek or around there. David was here for a while. They each had two girls from their marriages. David was married to Sherrie Jackson. Her dad was Kent Jackson. Danny was married to Teresa Spoon. Jim Spoon's daughter.

ESK: I knew Sherrie. She lived out in our area. She died.

LB: She was a drugie when she died. That's what she died from. Nolan is my nephew and he is related to all them Jacksons. Well Kent Jackson and them and Madge were sisters and Doug (Madge's son) used to say that people asked which of them people he was related to and he said that he was related to all of them. Well, we were the bad ones and they were the good ones, well, I've got news for you. That is a different story to. I like Madge. She is eighty-three years old and she drives that little ol' car around. When she was young, she used to drive about five miles an hour and now she has cut it down even more. There is Vera, Lola and Madge and Earl (Gurr). They are the only ones left of that family. That is better than mine though. I am the only one and I wanted to get this stuff done so when I get to where I'm goin' I am goin' to tell them people "I wasn't such a bad ol' woman was I. Some of them thought I was alright but there were others that didn't think I was much good. Have you seen anything in here about Bob Gadd?

ESK: No. Who was Bob Gadd?

LB: His widow lives over there in that first trailer house under that first tree. She come over here one day and she was tellin' me all about them Jackson boys and she would say, "My husband used to go up with the FBI and chase those guys." I thought that was funny because he wasn't as old as I was and I sure wasn't goin' out there. Bob used to be the sheriff up in Craig Colorado. He was the sheriff out in Dinosaur for awhile. That was after this had happened. Bob Gadd's dad, he was a sheriff out there.

ESK: Do you think that is who she meant?

LB: No, she meant her husband, Bob. Bobs dads name was Bill Gadd, I think.

LB: I was thinkin' about my brother, Deloss. When I lived out in Naples, he used to come out and stay in his little camper. We would go and sit under the apple tree and he would tell me these stories. I wish so many times that I would have had a recorder so that I could have that stuff on record. He had a funny way of telling stories. He was such a prankster.

Really he was. Some of the stuff he would do. He used to go to Bud's (65 South Vernal Avenue) all the time. It has been quite a few years ago and he was in there and he told these people that Lee Sowards had died. Everybody was calling with respects and I told him, "You're going to get yourself in trouble if you don't quit sayin' things like that". He thought it was funny. When they stayed up to Craig Colorado, with my mother and dad, they had this story in the paper about this guy that was deer huntin' and he shot this deer and it had these big lumps of uranium in his liver and that was in the paper up there. They might have been desperate for news to have put that in. When we lived down on Ashley Creek, my dad had this ol' horse, I mean he was really old and he was so poor, Walkie was up town and he was tellin' everybody about that dinosaur down there and you'd be surprised how many people went down there to see it. Betty White, there was so many that went to see it. Well anyway, he was funny.

ESK: And your other brothers?

LB: They weren't around each other that much, only those fourteen months in the tooly-wacks. Walkie told me that one time that apparently they had had this deer meat and they had this ol' pot and they boiled it up and it had maggots in it. He said, 'I could not eat that,' but Parl and Andy, they ate it. That reminds me, one time Nolan was stayin' with me and I made Pigs-in-a-Blanket with rice. Him and Donnie Atwood was off in a corner whisperin' that there was maggots in it. It was rice. [Louella is still scanning the articles that I took her] Well it says right here, "The third brother who is a draft evader," like I said I've got that stuff in there. I'll have to dig it out and bring it up to you. Parl, when he got out of the service he got these papers that had on them that he was a schizophrenic (split personality) and I have them in there somewhere.

ESK: Did they all three go to prison?

LB: Andy and Deloss was in Jefferson Barracks Missouri, in the military brig. Parl was in Tucson Arizona, there was a brig there.

ESK: I was hoping they were all together and be the life of the party. They would have been fun to have them all together to watch the pranks played on others.

LB: When Andy and Walkie was in there, they always had these pot-bellied wood/coal burnin' heaters in that barracks. They would bring new brooms and Andy would stir the fire with the handle of the broom. He would burn the handle off from them. They thought he was crazy because he would burn the handles off. The didn't have and fire pokers or anything like that. Walkie was telling me that when he was in there he was always on KP.

He had to peel potatoes. He was good at it. He said that the ol' cook that was there would get a bottle of booze and hide it in the barrel of beans and they would have a drink or two

while they were cookin'.

ESK: Did prison life change them?

LB: No. They was the same as they were when they went in. Nothin' really bothered them guys.

ESK: So this probably didn't either, All of these write up and articles in the paper. Did they let is just blow right by them?

LB: After they come back. They mostly went to Colorado and herded sheep. They worked for the **Tape 2 85.6** and the Winders. Andy herded sheep for Alvin Wardell and I don't remember who all. Then he moved to Craig Colorado, after they started havin' kids, him and Ina, and he worked at that gilsonite plant all them years. When he got through with that he raised horses and but cattle and fatten em' up and sell em'.

ESK: We need to verify how long they were in prison if you do remember? We want the article to be accurate.

LB: You know that is the reason that God left me here. So I could get this stuff straightened out. Like I said, "My brothers didn't really care one way or the other," and actually it didn't bother me but when me and Lenor was goin' to school, we was just kids, and it seemed everybody looked down there nose at us like it was our fault. What does kids have to do with this? Now days there would be nothin' to this. If they had done it any place else other than Vernal Utah, there would never have been anything said about it. I know of other people that has kind of went over the hill and nobody says anything about it. It bothers me that they have lied about it. The people around Vernal, I was in the grocery store one time and this guy walked up to me and said, "You must be a Massey," and I said, "No, I was a Jackson." He said, "I knew your brother, them outlaws," and I said, "Yeah, there just like the rest of these bastards in Vernal, aren't they?" That is what ol' Arden Hacking told me. They was no different than anyone else around Vernal. There is no one in Vernal that is perfect, I would like to meet them if they are. I will find them papers and bring them up.